







## The Story that was Never Told











## **Chapter 1 by Anndrea Barnes**

My story begins a long time ago in a darkly lit bedroom. It was painted pink, but despite the soft glow of the ever brightening lamp (by the spirits around it) the room still remained dark. From the closet came quiet, tortured moans that came from the ethereal. Nothing in this room, in this house, on this land is of the plane that it occupies; it is all from the spirit world transported here by some guardian or some ghoul perhaps to torture this 6 year old little girl. Her name is Liegh. Liegh, knows that all this has to be just a dream. She has told her parental figures of these horrible things several times and told that these are just in her imagination. She rolls away from the closet and tries to ignore the moaning. Meanwhile, the "touch to turn on" lamp still wildly goes through all it's many degrees of brightness and the TV still blaring "I love Lucy" re-runs. Eventually, Liegh falls asleep despite all the noise and other various antics going on in her room. Then all of the sudden she is woken up by a noise at her bedroom door, which she has to sleep shut for the fear of the witch that lives in the basement of the house that tries to get Liegh to come see her for some strange reason. She slowly gets up, realizes that the moaning has stopped, and opens her door.

"Who are you?" Liegh asks the mysterious figure standing by her door, all dressed in a red cloak in hood and a white face.

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05/08/2020 The Story that was Never Told "Okay then, let's go," said the figure as he took Liegh's hand and they walked through her room and through the wall. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback Write a comment...

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